

the Traube, the grape. There was a gorgeous restaurant with a garden of streams and trees and just looked like Eden to me except, costumed differently and minus the apple trees and the snake. A spiral staircase wound up through the middle and indirect lighting with lighted tubes and water sprays. Our dinner was as nice as our place looked and we walked through the next place to the roof gardens. The walls were of shiny copper and the blue trim with gay flowers, table flowers in the former place were of pine firs, and yellow daisies and pussy willows. In our second place the indirect tube lighting was ever more spectacular and there were complete balconies and small dance floors.

Returned to the hotel in time to change for tea at Mrs. Rideal's where I met the Swedish council and his wife and daughter and a Russian and his wife and Mr. and Mrs. Van Stout. We played ping-pong and arrived back with Gilbert Eaton in time to get Stew and Louise ready for the Berlin reception. Connie and Bud Wilson are in wrong at the Berlin Club so Stew and Louise are trying to fix it up. Gilbert and I ate an immense dinner in the dining room until 11:30 and talked for ages. He is a very nice kid. Took a bath and retired.

[January 27:]

Next day we caught the Munich train in the morning at 7:30 and spent nearly all day on the train. We slept for some time, then had our dinner on the train. We played cards and in the

afternoon arrived in Munich in time for dinner at some hotel. It was supposed to be marvellous, smoked eel and pancake soup. Actually it looked very much like snake but, I suppose it wasn't. The rest of it I thoroughly enjoyed. We finally arrived at Garmisch at 8:40 and were met by the interpreter and taken to a house. It was new, very modern yet beautifully designed. Log verandas upstairs and flagstone patios in front of our room. It was all in white, with brown and white curtains and we had built in lights and cupboards. It had been raining so we were wet and cold and had tea before we went to bed.

January 28, 1936:

Arose to find lots of sunshine pouring in the windows and mountains gazing down on us. Looking down the street was a perfect picture, hedges, log balconies, white houses and coloured shutters, gave it all a festive air. Our house is the "House of Hamburg" and has a crest over the door. The people fraulein Peters and Block speak no English. The maids have gorgeous complexions and everyone is very nice. There is running water in our room but we must pay eighty finnings for a bath. In Berlin we had such a huge bath that we nearly drowned and the bath towel was like a sheet. Here we have our feather covers again and they are very comfortable beds.

Arriving at the stadium it was much smaller than we expected. The ice was artificial but very good. I rented a pair

of skates and got along pretty well. I do think I will be stiff though. Met Ernest Buyer and Maxie Eber. She is a lovely looking girl (They later on married, many years later, and started a figure skating school with great success.) We had lunch at the house then back to the stadium for the afternoon.

We later on found the Markplatz hotel for our dinner. We had venison and strawberry short cake. We went window shopping and there are gorgeous things to buy.

[January 29:]

We had a lazy day today, sleeping in and going shopping. I bought a tie and a sweater. (Did lots of window shopping. Actually we had no uniforms in those days and we bought our own white jacket and sewed on our maple leafs, they looked quite attractive.)

We walked up the mountain to the Recercy and I put on figure skates for the first time. They felt like hobby horses. I finally got some real speed on an outside track to have someone yell at me. I was going too fast to stop, so sat down and slid to the edge of the lake and was surprised to find that I was on the edge of open water. Some worried man rescued me, so I skated in the middle from then on. (Later on I found out that I had been using up the brand new race track for speed skating so I was very, very careful from that time on.)

The afternoon it rained at the stadium so we drank coffee with Mrs. Curry and Mr. Heber and shopped on the way home. I got

another white jacket and it was very nice. We had dinner at the Markplatz and this time to sew more maple leafs on our outfits and then to bed.

[January 30:]

Today was back at the Recercy. I had my first fancy skating lesson. I was okay as long as I had a partner. I did fairly well. It wore me down and I was tired and when I went shopping I got me a Bavarian lid (a white one with a green cord), a card, and a feather that looked like a question mark. It's extra smart and with a white olympic tie and my coat. We had lunch with Mrs. Curry at the hotel and she showed us her new auburn car which goes 160 miles an hour. Not a bad car but I still liked my Ford better.

The stadium and a Red Cross man phoned to say a Canadian had been hurt and would return to the house directly with a Doctor. The doctor came and after waiting an hour they phoned from the downtown and were okay and so they were unmindful of the flurry as they had been mixed with the skiers. We had dinner at the house and it was still raining and sloppy out. We were eating dinner at nine o'clock.

[January 31:]

It was still raining the next day. The skaters are disgusted. Louise left with Stewart for Munich. Dr. and Mrs. Curry (who had written a book on skating) were to chaperon this

time. I went downtown with the German girls and had fun. Then Audrey, Fraser, and I met together and had dinner at the Markplatz. They were the Winnipeg pair skaters and had just finished practising.

Audrey and Fraser practise at Resercee and stadium but I stayed. We had dinner with some interesting German people while we were at dinner and danced until late. (They were telling us all about the German army, etc. One was with the Navy and one was with the army and we didn't realize until later on that they would be our enemies.) Bob Smith of Winnipeg came and is a lot of fun. A friend of Fraser and Audrey's.

[February 4:]

Tuesday Louise returned and we went shopping again. Dinner gets later every night.

[February 5:]

Wednesday I went watching the ski jumps at the Kruetzig and they were thrilling. There was a tiny box car which goes up a small cable to the mountain top. It looks like a bug crawling up the mountainside and Mr. and Mrs. Hildebrand were with me and they were jewellers from Hamburg. They speak little English so were very amazing. Swastikas for luck were difficult words to explain. After lunch Heir Eber and Kloth and Fraulein Clements and Frau Zimmer went to the stadium and we had coffee and cake late and a decidedly good time. Eber was wounded at Vimmy and is

not a Hitler advocate. He is the first I have met. (When we were in an open field and he mentioned that he was very considerably worried on what would happen to the German people... was never freely expressed because they kept saying there is Russia with the largest army in the world, there is France on the other side with near revolutions all the time and therefore we must be prepared. Well it wasn't long afterwards and so many years that the contest was on and we were at war. It seemed hard to believe at that time.

[February 6:]

We were getting ready for the main performance that we had come so far to see and we went with the Hildebrands to the opening. We found that when we started out, I had no ticket to get in and after coming so long I just had to see our people skate. So I decided I would get between Louise and Stewart and I would carry her skates. I was wearing a culottes skirt, a divided one, which is so popular right now--that everybody is wearing--and I had put a bank note showing in my pocket with also an identification card. The blue bank note looked like an official card for entrance and so as I was in line and the Nazi officer stopped me those behind me kept yelling hurry, hurry, and first thing I knew I was pushed in and of course I had no place to go. I had no ticket so I just couldn't do anything else but leave our couple, wish them luck and wander up all the stairs to the top back of the stadium. I then realized I could look down

at the entrance and see those who were arriving and so later on I was able to see the big Mercedes arrive and there was the man himself Hitler, the little man. However he got out and came through and with him was Goebbels the thin little man who was in charge of propaganda and what not and he had sort of a mouse like face. Then there was Goering and he was a big man in the troop with the broad shoulders and the fatuous face and more or less of a smile on it and he was accompanied by his frau, his wife, who was suitably covered with what looked like a Canadian mink coat. And so they came in to enter their box. It was draped with Swastikas and German flags. His hair was not down over his forehead and I was a little disappointed when this man who had been a house painter and a paper hanger seemed so insignificant to later on cause so much trouble. So we saw them all in place and so the parade started.) Fortunately being so cold and snowing so heavily I had my ski shoes on and warm socks. The Hitler youth paraded in first and after the band they marched in front of the ski group and the committees and countries came in, in alphabetical order. Canada was early in the parade and wore there red and white. Hockey players in white woollen sweaters and red berets, figure skaters in white jackets like we had bought and white berets plus ski slacks. Sportsmanship was sworn in and then after the German anthem all nations paraded out. Forty thousand people scrambled for the bus and the German people with me. Mr. and Mrs. Hildebrand and I had lunch at a quaint old hotel. Huge murals decorated the walls and in this

place there was an old chandelier, had tiny figures of daily toil, and I counted twelve sets of deer horns. Got home in time for Mr. Treadwell to take us out to see our first Canadian game of hockey. (He was from the CPR.) There were no boards for body checking and the Canadians won 8-1 from Austria. We came from the Recercy to see more hockey and took the bus with Hans the interpreter to find John Machado, the Canadian judge from Toronto who was finally located and gave me my first letter from home. We were late having dinner at the Markplatz which was crowded.

[February 7:]

Louise did not skate today and we went shopping and poking around after lunch. Dr. and Mrs. Currie met us for dinner and two girls from Holland. John Mischado, Louise and I walked over to the American hotel and we met Meribel Vincent (who was the one who later on started ice capades), and some hockey players. Then on home. The moon was beautiful and the mountains have an actual glow in the moonlight. It would be a grand night for tobogganning or skating or skiing to be done at night, (it was so very, very light and very, very clear.)

[February 8:]

Mr. and Mrs. Hildebrand and I went to the ski slalom races. They ran down a steep hill side in a sort of obstacle race around curves and between the flags at odd angles and various places on the hill side. The Canadians did not do so well, but the German

girl who won was simply marvellous. There is a tremendous crowd all over the hill side. I had lunch at the house and then could get my hair done, it was some job, no-one spoke English. Mr. and Mrs. Hildebrand took me to the Alponhof and danced a while. It was jammed. The bar was downstairs and very attractive. (The Alponhof is one of the finest hotels in Garmisch. They had us down stairs and it was very good place to stay.)

[February 9:]

Sunday was very cold. We watched the school figures at the ice stadium with Louise, then we went shopping, (seems we are always going shopping but, that's what happens when you're away.) I purchased some new slacks. Had dinner at the Markplatz again.

[February 10:]

Monday Louise was to have an x-ray for her knee, the hospital was very interesting. Professor Seiman was the head of the department and very nice. Louise was okay. We dined with the German and Spanish people at the Markplatz and on home. I played bridge with some German house people and it was great fun.

[February 11:]

Tuesday Heir Eber took me to the Recercy. The sun was gorgeous and we watched the speed skating races. Many people on the ice at the lake made it crack and 25 fell in, (that was the place I had been skating on previously by myself.) We skated for

some time, then had a grand dinner at the hotel. We sat in the sun for ages and my freckles have appeared. After, we left for home, and just at the gate I met Herr Kloth and he took me on to see the jumps. They were thrilling. Soaring from the mountainside, through the air and landing on their feet. Only one casualty case on a stretcher. After supper Ursula and I walked to the stadium.

[February 12:]

Wednesday I spent doing long needed laundry. Then went down in the afternoon. Louise and Audrey got ready for the competition and I ate at home. I saw John Machado the Canadian judge who is ill in the hospital. His bad bad luck.

[February 13:]

Thursday arrived and went over to the stadium with Louise and saw a hockey game, Austria and Czechoslovakia. It was an amazing display. While goalie was out another came in and the net fell over on him like a cat in a bag. We sat by Maxie and Baier and she wore her kerchief over her head in real peasant style. (She was very good looking.) Home for lunch and then on to the final performance. I had to squeeze in and again talked my way through the gateway, however we made it. I stayed high and dry in the back and had a fine view. Audrey and Fraser skated well, but not good enough to beat Louise and Stu who came in sixth, and they twelfth. Maxie and Baier were lovely, they



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